Mow. Each day ſtill better others happineſſe,
Vntill the Heauens enuying Earths good happe,
Adde in immortall title to your Crowne.
King. We thanke you both: yet one but flatters vs,
As well appeareth by the cauſe you come,
Namely, to appeale each other of high treaſon.
Cooſin of Hereford, what doſt thou obiect
Againſt the Duke of Norfolke Thomas Mowbray?
Bul. Firſt (heauen be the record to my ſpeech)
In the deuotion of a Subiects loue,
Tendring the precious ſafety of my Prince,
And free from other misbegotten hate,
Come I appeallant to this Princely preſence.
Now Thomas Mowbray, do I turne to thee;
And marke my greeting well: for what I ſpeake,
My body ſhall make good vpon this earth,
Or my diuine ſoule anſwere it in heauen.
Thou art a Traitour, and a miſcreant;
Too good to be ſo, and too bad to liue:
Since the more faire and chriſtall is the skie,
The vglier ſeeme the clouds that in it flie.
Once more, the more to agrauate the note,
With a foule traitors name ſtuffe I thy throate.
And wiſh (ſo pleaſe my Soueraigne) ere I moue,
What my tong ſpeaks, my right drawne ſword may proue.
Mow. Let not my cold words here accuſe my zeale,
Tis not the triall of a womans warre,
The bitter clamor of two eager tongues,
Can arbitrate this cauſe betwixt vs twaine:
The blood is hot that muſt be coold for this,
Yet can I not of ſuch tame patience boaſt,
As to be huſht and nought at all to ſay.
Firſt the faire reuerence of your highneſſe curbs me,
From giuing reynes and ſpurs to my free ſpeech,
Which elſe would poſt vntill it had returnd
These tearmes of treaſon doubled downe his throat;
Setting aſide his high bloods royalty:
And let him be no kinſman to my Liege,

I doe defie him, and ſpit at him;
Call him a ſlanderous Coward an
Which to maintaine, I would allo
And meete him, were I tide to ru
Euen to the frozen ridges of the
Or any other ground inhabitable
Where euer Engliſh man durſt ſet
Meant time, let this defend my lo
By all my hopes, moſt falſely do
Bul. Pale trembling Coward,
Diſclaiming here the kindred of
And lay aſide my high bloods ro
Which feare, not reuerence mak
If guiltie dread haue left thee ſo
As to take vp mine honors pawn
By that, and all the rites of Knig
Will I make good againſt thee a
What I haue ſpoke, or what thou
Mow. I take it vp, and by that
Which gently laid my Knight tho
Ile anſwere thee in any faire deg
Or chiualrous deſigne of Knigh
And when I mount aliue, aliue n
If I be traitour, or vniuſtly fight
King. What doth our Cooſin
It muſt be great that can inherit
So much as of a thought of ill in
Bul. Looke what I ſaid, my li
That Mowbray hath receiud eig
In name of lendings, for your
The which he hath detaind for
Like a falſe Traitour and iniuri
Beſides I ſay, and will in battaile
Or heere, or elſe where, to the f
That euer was ſurueyed by Eng
That ail the treaſons for theſe
Complotted and contriued in
Fetcht from falſe Mowbray, th

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard II* (STC 22312) LONDON, 1615 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA